MARVEL COMICS

3 FEB

VENOM

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SEPARATION ANXIETY

PART 3 OF 4

SYMBIOTE SIEGE!

THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO...

OOO-AH! TIME TO PULL THIS PUPPY OVER.

EXIT

NEED SOME FOOD AND COFFEE AND I'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW.

FOOD

REALLY HAULED IT FROM BACK EAST.

GOT OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS JUS' IN TIME.

TRUCKERS TALKIN' OVER THE CB COMPLAININ' ABOUT SOME ROADBLOCKS... HAVIN' THEIR RIGS SEARCHED...

EAT

YEAH, I GOT OUT IN THE NICK OF TIME--

WHAT THE--?

SHUT UP OR I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!

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NOT A PROBLEM. TAKE THE RIG... IT'S YOURS... NOT WORTH MY LIFE.

DIDN'T THINK SO, TRUCKER BOY.

I WANT YOU TO OPEN EVERYTHING UP.

NICE AND SLOW OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN.

FINE.

JUST DON'T HURT ME.

I'VE GOT A WIFE AND KIDS.

I-- WHAT...?

WHAT IS THAT THING, RALPH?

symbiosis

feels good

feel whole

but not Eddie

Spider separated us.

pain

lonely

STAN LEE PRESENTS: VENOM
SEPARATION ANXIETY, PART 3

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW

HOWARD MACKIE
WRITER

RON RANDALL
PENCILER

SAM DELAROSA
INKER

TOM SMITH
COLORIST

KEN LOPEZ
LETTERER

DANNY FINGEROTH
EDITOR

BOB BUDIANSKY
EDITOR IN CHIEF

find eddie

bond with him again

be whole

be VENOM

BKOOM

GOT HIM! I GOT HIM!

SUCKER'S GOING TO BE BLEEDING ALL OVER THE PAVEMENT.

HE'S GOING TO...

WHAT THE--?

IT AIN'T HUMAN!

must find eddie

others pursue us

men with fire to hurt me

eddie will help

with eddie we are venom

we are strong

these stand in my way

they are nothing

they can die

this host body is no good

is weak

is scared

is not eddie

OMIGOD.

coming

eddie

we will be venom again

soon...

...very soon, eddie

WHO IS THAT PRETTY GIRL IN THE MIRROR THERE?

WHO CAN THAT PRETTY GIRL BE?

SUCH A PRETTY FACE... SUCH A PRETTY SMILE... SUCH A PRETTY...

...ME.

WHAT AM I DOING HERE IN AN ABANDONED FACTORY IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?

I WAS GOING TO DO SOMETHING WITH MY LIFE.

HELP PEOPLE.

WHAT AM I ALLOWING THIS LIVING COSTUME TO TURN ME INTO?

AM I GOING TO TURN OUT LIKE...

...BROCK.

LATER...

CLONG

OKAY, BROCK! RISE AND SHINE!

TIME TO START UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF LAST NIGHT!

BROCK? WHERE ARE YOU HIDING, YOU...

BROCK!

BROCK!

"...HE'S GONE!"

Got to keep moving.

Got to get away... find my other... come back...

... and kill the five symbiotes that we have spawned.

Got to get away.

BROCK! WAIT!

PLEASE.

FORGET IT... CAN'T KEEP UP WITH HIM.

EVEN WITHOUT THE SYMBIOTIC COSTUME HE'S STRONGER AND FASTER THAN A NORMAL HUMAN...

...NOT TO MENTION A COMPLETE AND TOTAL *PSYCHOPATH!*

SO EXACTLY *WHY* IS IT THAT I'M FOLLOWING HIM?

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO FORGET THE STORY AND CALL THE POLICE.

COME ON, *ELLIS,* FORGET THE BLASTED STORY... JUST GO FIND THE PO--

OOOH! LOOKIE HERE, BOYS! A PRETTY LITTLE THING LOST IN OUR TRASH.

GUYS. I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

YOU WANT CASH... IT'S YOURS.

I'M SORRY I GOT LOST IN YOUR 'HOOD, BUT...

DO NOT TALK DOWN TO ME!

I'M NOT STUPID!

JUST MEAN.

KRAK

YOU KNOW, I'VE HEARD AN EXPRESSION...

"GUNS DON'T KILL PEOPLE."

"PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE."

AND THAT PRETTY MUCH SUMS UP MY LIFE FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF YEARS.

WASTE HIM!

This feels good.

Still have some of the old strength... the old moves...

...the old ANGER!

Maybe I can go on WITHOUT my other?

Maybe I can redeem myself?

Maybe I can be a HERO?

STOP RIGHT THERE, HERO!

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

FUNNY... ISN'T IT?

Overconfident.

Still thinking as if I had my other to shield me from the bullets.

Can't let that happen again--

BOOM

GOOD NIGHT, HERO.

PIETRO BERETTA

CARDLINE

A 71345

KLIK

KTONG

LET'S KEEP MOVING.

YEAH. THANKS, ELLIS.

NOT A PROBLEM.

MEANWHILE...

HE KILLED LESLIE.

SHE'S DEAD.

BROCK IS A *PSYCHOPATH*. HE'S GOT TO DIE...

...*TONIGHT!*

CHICAGO.

I DON'T *KNOW* WHICH WAY IT WENT.

WHEN IT WAS ON ME... IT WAS ALMOST AS THOUGH I COULD *HEAR* IT.

IT JUST KEPT SAYING ONE NAME OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

EDDIE.

LET'S MOVE IT, PEOPLE!

WE'VE GOT US A FUGITIVE TO APPREHEND.

WE'VE GOT PEOPLE ALL OVER THIS SECTOR.

IF IT'S HERE... IT'S *OURS!*

MEANWHILE, WE'VE GOTTEN WORD THAT *BROCK* HAS BEEN SIGHTED *DUE WEST* OF HERE.

I'VE GOT THE FEELING THAT IF WE FIND BROCK, WE'LL FIND THE *CREATURE*.

AND THEN WE CAN NAIL THEM *BOTH*.

LET'S STAY TIGHT, PEOPLE.

I WANT THEM BEFORE THE NIGHT IS THROUGH.

coming

eddie

coming

A SHORT TIME LATER...

CRAK

WE'RE IN!

COME ON, ELLIS. WE CAN REST HERE.

CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND YOU.

YOU OKAY, BROCK?

YEAH. YEAH. JUST A LITTLE TIRED.

JUST NEED TO CATCH MY BREATH IS...

...ALL--

A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

THERE!

MORE OF BROCK'S HANDIWORK!

THE MURDERING PSYCHOPATH HAS GOT TO BE FOUND!

GOT TO BE STOPPED!

HAS TO DIE!

DON'T DO THIS TO YOURSELF, CARL. WE STILL MAY NEED HIM.

LOOK AT HOW YOU'RE LOSING CONTROL AGAIN.

BROCK MAY BE A PSYCHO, BUT SOMEHOW HE AND HIS SYMBIOTE CAN COMMUNICATE.

WE'VE GOT TO LEARN HOW. WE'RE BETTER... MORE DECENT THAN BROCK... IF WE COULD JUST LEARN TO COMMUNICATE WITH OUR--WAIT!

I CAN SENSE HIM! BROCK... HE'S NEARBY!

LET'S JUST FIND HIM AND TRY NOT TO KILL HIM.

I'LL TRY.

THEY'RE COMING, ELLIS.

STAY STILL.

YOU LOST A LOT OF BLOOD, BUT I'VE STOPPED THE FLOW WITH A *FIRST AID KIT* I FOUND.

YOU'VE GOT TO TRY TO TAKE IT EASY.

NOT AN OPTION.

I CAN SENSE THE OTHERS APPROACHING. WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE--

THKOOM

MOVE IT OR LOSE IT, ELLIS.

WE'LL FAN OUT.

AND EVERYONE STAY IN CONTROL.

STOP. ONE OF THEM IS NEARBY. I CAN FEEL IT.

COME ON, BROCK. ALL WE WANT TO DO IS *TALK* WITH YOU.

THERE YOU ARE!

GOT TO DO *SOMETHING*. GOT TO *TRY*.

YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE *KILLED* HER, BROCK!

SHE WAS ONE OF US.

IF YOU WOULD HAVE JUST TALKED TO US LIKE A REASONABLE MAN...

...EVERYTHING COULD HAVE GONE SO MUCH MORE *EASILY* FOR ALL OF US.

YOU'RE MAKING ME ANGRY, BROCK!

I'M LOSING CONTROL!

YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A PERSON AND A SYMBIOTE LOSE CONTROL!?

OF COURSE YOU DO!

WHAT--?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? A KNIFE CAN'T HURT *US*. IT--

SHWIK

NOOOO!

BROCK.

WHAT...

...DID...

...YOU...

...DO?

He's dead.

How could the knife penetrate through his other? Unless...

Got to take a closer look.

MURDERER!

CARL IS RIGHT!

BROCK, YOU DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE!

THE TIME FOR TALKING IS OVER!

CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH!